

# Men-An-Tol

The Levellers

So I find myself among  
The brave south western hills  
Running like a mad man on the moor!  
Let the sweet Atlantic rain  
Wash away my ills  
The men-an-tol shone strangely in the storm

I get the strangest feeling in the air around  
It's more than just a feeling  
A different way of seeing  
A different kind of life  
.. something I believe in

Here among the city lights  
The feelings not so clean  
Neon lights and faceless signs  
Hide what I hold dear  
But it's there to find if you have the mind  
And you don't live in fear of it

I rest among what still remains  
Of lives that passed before  
Lighting strikes the top of zennor tor  
I find myself amazed again  
At man's pathetic score  
Years of knowledge wasted and ignored

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